

COHASSET

COTTAGER.

VOLUME II.

COHASSET, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1883.

NUMBER 37.

**TOWER, BRO. & CO., A. STOWELL & CO'S
COHASSET.**

Exhibitors of—

FOREIGN GOODS

Suitable for

**WEDDING
—AND—**

HOLIDAY GIFTS

Has never been equaled in this city.

INSPECTION INVITED.

24 Winter St., Boston.

do. 7-41

LONG AND SHORT LUMBER,

Bricks, Cement, Lime,
Window Glass and Putty,
Builders' Hardware,

Painters' Supplies, Etc.

Office and Wharves on Border Street.

do. 5-12

SKATES!

SELEDS!

SELEDS!

A new and well selected stock of

Ladies', Gents' & Children's Skates, Sleds, &c.

AT

SAMUEL BATES', COHASSET.

**DR. G. T. BAKER,
DENTIST,
170 Tremont St. Boston.**

At Coopers

**Fridays and Saturdays
Teeth Extracted.**

Without Pain.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas.

do. 5-12

**Z. RICH,
FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,**

Elm St., COHASSET.

Would respectfully inform the public, that, having made arrangements with the Boston & Worcester Railroad Company, to be prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, every thing pertaining to the funeral of a relative. Also, to furnish the lowest rates possible. Also, to furnish for the convenience of my customers, a large number of caskets.



Cooley Celebrated Invalid Bedstead.

The most perfect article of the kind ever yet made.

Orders can be left at his house at any time during the year and will receive prompt attention.

Ally.

COHASSET DRUG STORE

FRANK W. BROWNE,

Druggist & Apothecary,

Cox Elm and Rock Streets.

A large assortment Toilet and Fancy Articles.

Perfumery, Medicines, etc. on hand.

My store will open Saturday from 9 till 11 A.M. and Sunday from 1 till 4 P.M.

Telephone No. 100.

Agents for Druggists, Jewelers, etc.

Booksellers, Stationers, etc.

do. 5-12

COHASSET

Mutual Fire Insurance Company

of COHASSET, Mass.

Massachusetts.

do. 5-12

This Company insures Barns, Farmhouses, and other houses of value. It insures for fire, lightning, wind, water, and other risks.

For more information apply to Mr. Asa F. Pratt, Esq., in Boston, or to Mr. Charles H. Bowes, Esq., in Coopers.

Edwards, Esq., in Boston.

Notice.

The undersigned having been appointed

by George W. Winslow, Judge of the

Probate Court for the county of Norfolk,

Commissioners to examine all claims of

creditors against the estate of Robert Reed

late of Coopers, in said county deceased,

for the purpose of settling the affairs of

Asa F. Pratt, Esq., in Boston, on the 14th

day of December, 1883, at one o'clock P.M.

at the same time and place, and all persons having knowledge thereof and cause to do so, are present and prove their claims.

CHARLES H. BOWES,
Edward H. Bowes,
Commissioners.

Cooper, Nov. 17, 1883.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

January 10.

First concert.

People's Lecture Course.

Carrie Concert Company.

Irving and Mapleson's

Actor's company will follow

another in quick succession.

Our new theater was formally

opened last evening on Washington Street, to stand out under our sign, we will be

opened by the lady of his choice.

At the Globe, the old, but still popular play, "The Girl from the Hills," in a very splendid state. It is more pleasant

to see a play given with all the art

that can be given.

A Reserved seat to each entertainment

for every Season Ticket holder.

Engage them early and thereby get

good seats.

The first skating of the season was enjoyed by the young people last Tuesday, the Meeting House pond being in splendid condition for the sport.

The van rode on the Unitarian church which was recently beat by the wind, was bent back to its original position by the strong Southeast wind of last Wednesday week.

Are we to have no snow at all this winter? We hope so.

Mr. J. K. Taylor has resigned his position as Master Mechanic of the O. C. R. R.

It is rumored that Mr. John Weatherbee is about to erect a new boiler house in the rear of his grist mill.

Fall moon. Thursday 13th inst., at 8:44 p.m. East.

Don't forget the masquerade, Feb. 22, 1884.

Mr. Danforth Sylvester opened his new fish market near the cove bridge last Monday. Mr. Antoine will be in charge of the market in Mr. Sylvester's absence.

A slight accident occurred on the O. C. R. R. at Neponset last Monday by which an engine and car were somewhat "broke up." No one was injured.

Mr. F. W. Browne has made extensive alterations in his store, in preparation for a Yuletide's Subscription to a Year's Subscription to an Excellent Family Paper.

FREE OF ALL COST.

We have and for your consideration a copy of the "Farmers' Congress and Peasant Monthly." This popular farming journal, which we are sending to you gratis, we are requested to send of Express to every one of our old and new subscribers who are willing to pay the postage of 25 cents a day, or 50 cents a week. If you do not take our paper please give it to a friend, as we have 500 copies of news paper for only 8¢.

This offer should be made now.

Now is the time to open after Dec. 31, 1884.

C. W. LEACH & CO., Somerville.

A Taking Offer.

Every New and Old Subscriber to this Paper presented to a Year's Subscription to an Excellent Family Paper.

Centennial Anniversary

OF THE
TOWN OF COHASSET

MAY 7, 1879.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

J. Q. A. Luskings, Chairman.

Martin Lincoln.

Zebediah D. Lincoln.

Louis N. Lincoln.

Asa F. Pratt.

John T. Powers.

Levi T. Powers.

Charles A. Converse.

in the gift of the town, and now serving for the twentieth time as one of the selectmen.

As the time approaches when the town will expect it seemed fitting to estimate that some appropriate nodus a festi would be appropriate.

After a long and careful discussion it was decided to call a Town Meeting to take care of necessary business.

That committee met, chose its officers, appointed a Chair, Marshal, and Marshal, and appointed an orator, appointed a Chair Marshal, and made all the preparations in order to have a good meeting.

It was decided that no session of the Committee of Arrangements be held in the town hall, but in the Union Hall.

The dwellings generally were liberally decorated, and the windows were filled with colored glass.

The residents of the neighboring towns also participated in this out-door display to some extent, as did many others who dwelt in more remote localities.

The day was a bright and sunny day.

The Governor and other State officials and distinguished guests arrived in an extra train at ten o'clock. A procession was then formed, as follows:

ODAIS OF PROCESSION.

Chief Marshal.

William B. Johnson.

Abel.

L. P. Nash.

J. M. Pease.

Alfred C. Johnson.

Military band, consisting of a company of recruits in uniform, under the command of Col. J. W. T. Weller.

President of the day, Governor and Staff, Orator, and other invited guests to carriages.

Carriage with the Hon. Lydia Bates, aged 80 years. Lydia Bates, widow of Rev. Dr. Lydia Bates, aged 80 years.

Selections from the Psalms.

Lydia Bates, aged 80 years.

Lydia Bates, aged 80 years.

Selections from the Psalms.

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Special Notices.

No notice will be taken of anonymous contributions. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We will hold ourselves responsible for sayings or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

The new postal law now makes the transmission of newspapers illegal. We therefore advise that, if any person gives you an action to file, to criminal proceedings, the same as it had been stolen goes to the amount of his subscription.

Laws, Notices. We wish to call the attention of the readers of this paper to the fact that most of the legal notices, especially tax and mortgage's sales, etc., are advertised to be printed in a newspaper belonging to the same publisher as the *New York Times*, in a paper published in New York. Order your advertisements inserted in this paper.

SOME OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

I have been back to my home again. To the place where I was born. I have heard the wind from the stormy main Go rushing through the corn, I have seen the sun set over the ocean; I have stood on the rocky coast Where the waves storm inland to the shore;

But the thing that touched me most Was a little leather strap that kept Some little books, tattered and torn! I sighed, I smiled, I could have wept, And I said to myself, "I am old now; For I thought of the many little days In the mornings sweet and cool,

If weather was good or weather bad, Going whistling off to school. My fingers would grip the strap again, And I thought how my hand had changed, And half in musing, half in pain, I could not keep my eyes closed.

There was the grammar I now so well— I didn't remember a rule, And the old old speller—I used to spell Better than any in school.

And the wonderful geography I've read on the hill-side, While the world lay flat and surely All ends in the ocean wide, From the Indian houses in the far West To the mystical Cathay.

I have seen these all. But home is best When the evening shades fall gray. And there was the old arithmetic, All tattered and stained with tears, I and Jane and little Dick

Spent many happy years. Jamie has gone to the better land; And I get, now and again, A letter in Dick's bold, ready hand, From some great Western plain.

There wasn't a book, and scarce a page, Of which I did not know the meaning, Of which I did not like the golden age, Of which I shall no more see.

And so I picked up the books again And buckled the strap once more, And brought them over the teeming main; Came, children, and look them'er,

And have they been a little stand Not from the baby hood;

And his hope and glee with loving care Our grammar and speller look

He said, "They speak to my children dear, Of a past without alloy; And the book of books, in prouise clear, Of a future full of joy."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

"A PIECE OF CHINEY."

BY CHARLOTTE H. ALLEN.

Cousin Kate is coming to-night, Uncle," said a rosy-cheeked, dark-eyed girl to the farmer as he came in from his haying.

"Hey! what's that?" answered the farmer.

"Why! Cousin Kate, Uncle John's daughter, has written to say that she is coming to see us and will be here to-night."

"I want to know!" said the farmer in surprise, "high and mighty her mitts'll be I take it. Her mother was stuck up enough, though she always clung to poor John. He was a shiftless dog if he was my brother. His wife had work and didn't look natural in the kitchen neither. John was pert, pokin' and took her eye I suppose, for she never said a word again him, and he was powerful lazy, wouldn't do nothing." 'Twas a mercy when the leetle grain o' spunk the Lord give him gin out, 'cause then he just up and died, and his widow was better off without him, though she looked dreifly sorry, I must say, at the funeral. She's dead, too, poor woman. I'm glad on't, for this world ain't made of feather beds, and a han'sum piece o' chiney is no go when you tain't a pie."

The old man talked on for some moments, then added in a different tone:

"So Kate's coming. I haint seen her in many a year. Must be nigh twenty-five, auntie, Salie?"

"I guess so, Uncle. She is some older than I am."

"Yes, I calculate so. You won't b'orn when I last see Kate. Aunt Mairid, is she?"

"No, I think not."

"Couldn't get nobody to take her, though she'd be decent lookin' if she favors her look or ma either, for that matter."

"I suppose you will wait supper for her," questioned Salie.

"In course, child, and I'll take the old horse and go for her. When does her train get here?"

"Why, pretty soon, Uncle."

You'll have to go right away, if you meet her train. I thought perhaps you would send for her, in Joe Smith's milk cart, as he goes every night."

The old man laughed a low

chuckle of genuine amusement. "You're a nice gall, Sallie, but don't you never say milk cart to Cousin Kate."

"Indeed cried the girl, much offended. "I've ridden in it many a time myself, and I don't see why she can't. If she's going to be so set up, I'm sure I don't want her coming with her fussy notions."

"Wait till you see her, Sallie"

muttered the old man, then added, "I wonder will she favor her or me. I hope she won't be treated with so much more attention than herself."

When the new cousin came, Sallie's anger had vanished and like the sweet tempered girl that she was, she stood at the gate to receive her with the most cordial of smiles, and brightest of greetings. But she advanced a little formally as she saw before her an unmistakable specimen of that described something which we call a 'lady.'

"She is different," thought Sallie, then began:

"Miss—"

"Oh, so sweetly answered the stranger, 'Call me simply Kate, and I hope we shall be cousins enough to love each other very dearly.'

Sallie involuntarily looked at her uncle, who sighed and muttered:

"The han'sum piece o' chiney." The cousins went up stairs together, that her hands were rough and red and her feet big and clumsy. As she opened the door of Kate's room, she for the first time saw how bare and cheerless it was and wished she had put some flowers there. She threw open the blinds and then sat down while her cousin took off her wraps and smoothed her hair. Sallie vaguely felt again, 'She is more different than I thought' but Kate turned and began to talk in an easy, gay and lively way, that soon put Sallie entirely at her ease.

The country bumpkins who had paid their rough attentions to Sallie, and among whom she was an acknowledged favorite, had the most frightful attacks of bashfulness when in the presence of Kate, and addressed her in such reverential terms when it was necessary to speak, that Kate had only thought of her poor fellows unmercifully.

How much longer Kate would have kept her own secret it would be hard to say, but one day her uncle brought from the office a heavy letter which he handed to Kate saying,

"Owe me three cents, double postage."

"Here it is uncle," said the girl, growing a trifle pale.

"Where do you get your chink, Kate? father nor mother didn't leave you none."

"I earn it uncle," answered Kate, in a plain, straightforward manner looking up into his face. The farmer walked off saying to himself,

"She's chiney too, but a very tasteful bit, mind you, I'm glad she's come."

The next morning Kate went out into the fields with her uncle, and exclaimed at the beauty of the wild flowers that grew in luxuriance everywhere.

"Yes," answered he, "putty weeds enough, wish the cabbages would grow well; then a little mischievously, 'Can you hoe, Kate?'

"Hoe! I answered she merrily, 'what fun I let me try!' The old man was seriously alarmed, for his cabbages were his pet and pride and a hoe a dangerous weapon which might be used for their destruction.

"How can you do anything?" he answered tardily, 'can't tell a weed from a posy.'

"Oh, very well, I'll gather some of these despised weeds, and when I've arranged them in the house perhaps you will think they are pretty, uncle." The uncle muttered,

"Never did like weeds, never shall!"

"You never have seen mine," confidently returned Kate, and with her arms full of da isies she went back to the house.

"Oh, Kate!" cried practical Sallie, forgetting her awe, "why have you brought all that grass and weeds, you are littering up the house for nothing."

Kate stood a moment irresolute, the fate of the daisies wavering in the balance, then she said a trifle

haughtily, "I picked these flowers myself to arrange, I admire them very much."

"Indeed cried the girl, much offended. "I've ridden in it many a time myself, and I don't see why she can't. If she's going to be so set up, I'm sure I don't want her coming with her fussy notions."

"But suppose I like the weeds better," returned Kate with a smile.

"Now you are joking," said Sallie a little miffed.

"I am not indeed," cried Kate in despair. "I think they are a thousand times prettier and more refined looking than any flowers you have in your garden. They are more fashionable too; wild flowers are all the rage and are used constantly in the decoration of halls and houses where entertainments are given. You arrange your dahlias and hollyhocks and I'll attend to these, and we will ask uncle when he comes in which he likes the better?"

Sallie declined the contest, but watched Katie with great interest as she took a large glass jar, saying, "This will make a capital jardiniere," and then, as naturally as they grew, ferns and grasses and vines fell into their places and the daisies and buttercups looked up from the midst like a clump of beauty from the hand of nature herself.

"She is different," thought Sallie, then began:

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The new cousin came, Sallie's anger had vanished and like the sweet tempered girl that she was, she stood at the gate to receive her with the most cordial of smiles, and brightest of greetings. But she advanced a little formally as she saw before her an unmistakable specimen of that described something which we call a 'lady.'

"She is different," thought Sallie, then began:

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MARSHFIELD.

CLARIBEL.
BY MARIE OLIVER.

Fair and sweet we always thought her,
Dare and good and true.
But the magic spells Love taught her,
None but us could know.

Long we watched the bloom in beauty,
Not for her charms,

Watched and marked over every day,

Put out over wrong.

Waited for a sunny morn,

We waited for the sun,

Never dreaming that Earth's sorrow

Could reach Claribel.

But Hope's dream was rudely shattered

And life's dreams were widely scattered,

All its music elashed.

Within the silent watch,

We laid her down,

Again and again while 'twas soft,

Spoke to Claribel.

Then she turned from our embrace,

With a yearning cry,

Wish'd me still her fairest favor,

And each low drawn sigh.

Thus it was amidst the sorrows

We can never tell,

Again come, and from our dwelling

Came our Claribel.

The defendants' exceptions in the cases of George Churchill and Nathaniel H. Whittemore of Marshfield, who were convicted of keeping a liquor nuisance at the Rock House, have been sustained by the Supreme Court. Churchill leased the premises on July 1, 1852, to one Dow, who was the lessee at the time of the alleged offense. Whittemore was Dow's clerk. At the trial Judge Pitman ruled that if Churchill leased the premises for the purpose of selling liquor, although he had no benefit in the sale, and if Whittemore sold liquor in the presence and under the express authority of his employer, they both were guilty as a matter of law. The Supreme Court finds such rulings to be erroneous.—*Journal*.

The 25th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Wright was observed at their home on the evening of Nov. 28th. The day had been unexceptional and a pleasant party of some sixty friends gathered to pass an enjoyable evening. Among the presents was a comfortable easy chair, a beautiful cake basket, spoons, pie knives, etc., a substantial piece of sheeting, table mats and tides also to gladden the eye of the house keeper. Neighbor Phillips with his usual free heart liberally contributed a profusion of sashes for decorating and the most beautiful flowers, carnations, roses, begonias and geraniums.

Conversation, games and music agreeably occupied the time. Instrumental music from our Blanchard friends, and songs from Miss Brown and the Blackmans made up a good time. It is pleasant to have friends and neighbors take hold heartily on such an occasion, and all unite in kind wishes and generous expressions of sincerity and good will for their prosperity and happiness.

NORTH MARSHFIELD.

On Monday evening, Nov. 26, the young people of North Marshfield gave a surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Phillips. Although the evening was very stormy a goodly number were present. During the evening a hanging lamp was hung in the dining room, and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Phillips in behalf of the friends present. The company separated at a late hour having spent a very pleasant evening.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 28 the Young People's Union Bible Class celebrated their second anniversary at the house of Mr. Leander Sherman. The exercises of the evening were conducted by Mr. Charles S. Bates, one of the founders of the class. The company was called to order at eight o'clock and a greeting song was sung by the class, after which Mr. Bates led the devotional exercises. Then came the vespers service followed by the Secretary's report for the year. Forty eight meetings were reported, the smallest attendance four, the largest twenty-four, and the average ten, one less than the average for last year. The class had been conducted by Miss Eva K. Hatch month by month, Miss Fannie Denslow month by month, Miss Carrie F. Oakman four, Miss Annie Gardner three, Miss Annie W. Ossman two, Mr. Charles S. Bates nine, Rev. E. C. Socare three, and Rev. E. H. Jones three. In closing the report for the year the Secretary alluded to the message that came to Joshua of old. Only be thou strong and very courageous, and closed with this quotation:

"Your right is like God is God
And right the day must win,
To God the world belongs,
To fate would be slight."

"There is a sweet old story" was then sung. "Old Tom" was read by Miss Eva K. Hatch; "The Death Bridge of the Tay" by Miss Carrie F. Oakman; "How easy it is" by Miss Fannie T. Damon; "God made Man!" by Miss Fannie W. Ossman, and "The Descon's Week" by Miss Agueda L. Sherman. After instrumental music by Miss Cora B. Tilden, the company enjoyed a social hour. At ten o'clock all adjourned to the dining room for refreshments. Cake, candy, bananas, etc., were supplemented by ice-cream from Marshfield's caterer G.D. Damon, Esq. Before leaving the room impromptu speeches were called and several were made. A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Bates for conducting the exercises of the evening. The company broke up about twelve o'clock well satisfied with the second anniversary.

Rev. O. L. Leonard, who for the past few months has been engaged in evangelistic work in Maine, preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

SOUTH SCITUATE.

Little Hattie Bell Lawrence had her birthday party and there was quite a gathering of her little friends.

There is a good clean display of goods at the new store at Greenbush, No. 28, and Friday evening flashes of lighting were seen throughout the evening.

The Thanksgiving ball was remarkably well attended. The management having sold a hundred dancing tickets, dancing was kept till up a late hour.

E. T. Foggs store is being painted and makes an entire change in the appearance of the Hill.

Next comes the Christmas ball which should be well attended. Live and let live is a good motto. The managers of this ball will do everything in their power to make it a success, and make all who attend have a merry Christmas.

G. W. Stetson, the local editor of the Medford Mercury and a real estate agent of that town, was in our town one day last week looking for a place of deposit suitable the line of the canal. This method if found entirely satisfactory will save the labor of a large number of men. The company is now employing about sixty men and one dredge, quite driving and operations on the wharf having ceased for the season.

Over three tons weight of poultry were sold in two places within two days in North Abington.

A Halifax man had gone an adventure the other evening. On going to his corn crib for some corn he found a raccoon within the building. He soon despatched him with a club, and bore him in triumph to the house. Returning soon after to get his coat found a number of raccoons in the building. This gal was again brought into reputation, and these two followed their predecessor. Next day the family had a bonfire studded for dinner.

A heifer ten months old, which escaped from a pasture at Lakewood last May, is still at large in the woods, having it is said become as wild as a deer and nearly dead.

SOUTH SHORE AND COUNTY.

Mr. Mary Bradford was fatally injured at her home in Rocky Neck, near the Plymouth River, on Saturday evening, the opposition to that her dress caught fire from a small kerosene stove which was found lighted in her chamber.

Mr. R. E. Bramhall of Plymouth had his Thanksgiving dinner from a wild goose which he found wounded his front yard a few days before.

Wild geese are more numerous in the South Shore than usual, especially in the winter.

During the past year, 800 families have moved to Brookton and only 150 out.

Four tickets were recently sold in Brooklyn for Hong Kong, China.

A little four year old girl, in Quincy, was knocked down by a sled, and her head getting entangled in one of the wheels her neck was broken, producing instant death.

A new and powerful locomotive, called the "Savannah," just built at the works of the Boston & Lowell Manufacturing Company, has been named after the old Eliza Stetson property, and arranging for some needed repairs. Mr. Stetson makes a successful agent for the care of property and we learn with pleasure of his appointment to the care of this property, and trust that when spring comes he will make more extensive repairs on the wharf having ceased for the season.

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George Gardner, son of John Gardner, Jr., residing in the south part of the town, applied to the town clerk for a marriage certificate, on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Foggs assisted him on the advice of an uncle of the young man, granted him one; after he proceeded to the house of Rev. W. H. Fish where he was united in marriage to a Miss Shee. He exhibited some signs of insanity, and on the following Thursday became violently insane, smashing the crockery, sawing up his bedstead, etc., threatening to kill his wife and others. Deputy Sheriff Toney and Constable Cornhill, on Friday, conveyed him to Taunton Lunatic Asylum, where he has been once before.—*Memoria*.

WEST SCITUATE.

Rev. B. F. Eaton has accepted the call spoken of last week and commenced his year's work last Sunday.

The party on Thanksgiving eve at the Skating Rink, N. Hanover, was largely attended. All the skates were engaged beforehand and a large number had to content themselves with watching others, until about ten o'clock when the skating ceased and dancing was indulged in until the small hours of the morning.

Last Friday evening, we attended one of a course of lectures being given by Rev. A. E. Winship of Somerville, to stock of ornamental jewelry pieces in great abundance, and the articles of interest in domestic manufacture are now being placed in the rooms on Canal street.—*Boston Journal*.

Elsewhere may be found the advertisement of C. W. Baldwin of Belford St., Boston, who is a spirit dealer of some account for the buildings for the buildings may be seen, and general information given.

Subscription for the leading magazines and periodicals taken at the office, at club rates. If you are thinking of taking one or more magazines, please call and get our figures.

Girts. Palos added immensely to stock of ornamental jewelry pieces in great abundance, and the articles of interest in domestic manufacture are now being placed in the rooms on Canal street.—*Boston Journal*.

Moors & Stetson, Co., 24 Winter St., Boston, invite through the columns of this paper, an inspection of their foreign goods, including a variety of holiday gifts. They carry many good articles.

Holiday giving done at this office—

Misses give a call.

Miscellaneous.

HOLIDAY GIFTS. In great abundance to be seen at the Canal street. The assortment embraces cases, pedestal, ottomans, music racks, desks, chairs, Rogers groups, tables of great beauty, curtain shelves, footstools and thousands of other articles of adornment and utility. Many articles of interest in domestic manufacture. There is a want of novelties for holiday givings will do well to give the firm a call.—*Boston Journal*.

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NOTES.

The publishers of "The Golden Days," one of the best magazines for boys and girls frequently meet with their valuable subscribers, which are very like like and well printed. With its last issue a statuette entitled "Old" is given away. It represents a boy undergoing the trying ordeal of having his hair cut. It is very natural. Boys copy and get this picture. JAMES ELVINS, publisher, Philadelphia. \$1.00 per year.

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The Christmas in December Harper's Magazine, which is planned to be the most notable issue of a magazine ever published, has been issued. It is a complete and forcible summary of the remarkable events throughout the year 1852.

W. H. BROWN, Robert W. Gifford, Esq., of the Bar, have presented to said Court a bill for damages for the loss of a portion of the real estate of said deceased, which was held in joint tenancy with his wife, and which was situated in the town of Abington, Mass.

And said petitioners pray to have the same set aside.

Yours truly, J. B. TILDEN, Esq.

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